

35 CENTS A YEAR
4 CENTS A COPY

ENTERED AT 2ND CLASS
POSTAL RATES

THE YOUTH'S REALM

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF WHOLESOME LITERATURE

FOR YOUNG AND OLD

PUBLISHED BY
A. BULLARD & CO.

446 TREMONT ST.
BOSTON, MASS.

VOL. IX.

BOSTON, MASS., OCTOBER, 1903

NO. 94.

Sandie Menzies, Chief Mate

Copyright, 1903,
By Owen Hall

By OWEN HALL

CHAPTER I.

"NA, na, sir; A'm no sayin' it's no bonny if it wad please the Lord tae sweep awa a hantle o' pirates that's forever hangin' about the islands."

Mr. Menzies, who was the speaker, was standing beside me on the poop deck of the Crusader on her voyage from China to London with tea, and at the moment we were running along the windward side of a large tropical island to the south of the Philippines. The first mate of the Crusader was a tall, powerfully built man, with the high cheek bones and hard features of the lowland Scot, which were not softened by bushy whiskers of a dull red color, crowned by a tangled mass of brighter red on his head that seemed to defy every attempt to keep it in order. He had shaggy red eyebrows, under which there looked out a pair of keen gray blue eyes, occasionally lighted up by a passing gleam of sardonic humor, which, however, never went far enough to move the hard lines of his face to anything like a smile. His shaven upper lip and chin showed a square jaw and determined mouth which never opened unless for speaking or eating and then closed again with as little delay as possible.

"Why, there's no danger from pirates at this time of day, Mr. Menzies, is there?" I replied, a little startled.

"Nae danger?" he said thoughtfully. "Weel, A'm no sayin' but they're scarcer noo—the Lord be praised for that same—but A'm thinkin' even ane or twa may be plenty for quae folks. There!" he added suddenly in a different tone as he gripped me by the arm. "See till you noo!"

I looked, and, as if by intuition, I understood what he meant. It was a low vessel with two masts and square lateen sails that had just made its appearance from behind a high wooded point of the island. There was something easy and graceful in the way she skimmed the water, and she might have passed for a fairy ship in the yellow glow of the evening light, and yet she gave an impression of danger. There was something threatening about her black hull, something stealthy and treacherous in her swift, gliding motion.

"What is she?" I asked, looking at her with a suspicion of danger.

"Weel," the mate answered slowly, "Ah canna jist say, but Ah misdoobt she's no vera canny by the looks o' her. A'll jist gie the skipper a bit ca'," he added as he turned away.

I don't know that I ever saw a lovelier evening or a more beautiful piece of island scenery, but already that creeping black spot had spoiled it for me. As I stared at it my mind ran over the tales I had heard of the ferocity of the barbarous pirates of the eastern archipelago. Till then indeed they had been as unreal to me as the adventures of Ali Baba, but now, as I looked at the broad sails flattened against the masts and the low, snaky looking hull that crept out from the shore, I shuddered. In a few minutes the mate came on deck again with the captain, and the first anxious glance the latter cast at the schooner was not reassuring. He had a glass in his hand, however, and after he had examined her for a minute he turned to his companion with a half laugh.

"Oh, she's all right," he said, a little impatiently. "There aren't a dozen men on her. You shouldn't alarm yourself about trifles, Mr. Menzies."

"Ah dinna ken what ye may consider a trifle, sir," and I noticed a cold gleam in the mate's eyes as he spoke, "but A'm thinkin' there may be mair haun's aboard than ye can see through that glass, an' if it doesna please the Lord tae gie us a breeze she'll be alongside in half an' oor. An' may the Lord hae mercy on oor sinfu' sauls!" he added in a lower tone.

The skipper shrugged his shoulders. "I've often heard about these pirates," he said contemptuously, "but in eighteen voyages in these seas I never met with one. My education must have been neglected, I suppose."

"Weel, captain," the mate answered coolly, "Ah wudna wonder gin that defect might be remedied the noo, for it wudna surprise me if ye were tae meet wi' twa this time. Div ye see yon?"

The captain started as his eye followed the mate's hand and caught sight of a second schooner, hardly distinguishable from the first, coming into sight from behind another point farther along the coast. As near an approach to a smile as I had yet seen lighted up the depths of Menzies' eyes as he watched the skipper's startled expression, but he only added in the

same matter of fact tone:

"An', as Ah was sayin', captain, it's no a'tegither unlikely that ane or baith o' them 'll be alongside in half an' oor."

"Heavens, man!" the skipper exclaimed in quite a new tone. "If it should be, what's to be done?"

Menzies glanced coolly up at the sails. "Weel," he said composedly, "Ah dinna see that we can pit ony mair canvas on her the noo, sae A'm thinkin' we micht be gittin' oot the guns an' entlasses, for it wudna be jist becomin' tae gi' in without a bit fecht."

I stared at the man, but a look was enough to convince me that he was speaking seriously. I fancied there was even an unusual look of interest in his cold eyes, as if he rather enjoyed the prospect. The captain turned away with an oath and began to give hasty orders for the better trimming of the sails. The mate watched him for a moment. Then he turned to me.

"We micht as weel be seein' what weapons we hae, captain," he said. "Ah wudna wonder, though, it's likely they'll be mair in yer way than mine." I followed him below in rather a dazed state of mind.

It didn't take long to collect all the serviceable arms, and when we had brought them into the saloon there was still daylight enough to see both the schooners. The sun had gone down

some time before, indeed, and the gray tint which so quickly follows sunset in the tropics was stealing over the water, but the vessels were even more clearly visible than they had been in the glow of the sunset. All three had kept their course, but as the schooners lay nearer to the wind than the ship both were closing on us. The breeze, however, had freshened, and the Crusader was forging ahead. It was evident that the schooner we had sighted first would cross our course at some distance behind us, and even the other would hardly cross our bows as easily as I had supposed when I saw her first. If they were pirates, as Menzies thought, there was a chance of our running away from them after all.

"That looks better, doesn't it?" I said as we stood on the main deck just outside the poop. "The old ship may show them her heels after all."

"Ah wudna say till the contrary if they'd only let her alane, but A'm thinkin' that's no the Lord's wull, sir," he replied.

"Why, what do you mean?" I asked, not catching his meaning at the moment.

"See till that noo!" he said, laying his hand on my arm and pointing to the foremost vessel. My eyes followed his hand, and I started. The schooner was coming up into the wind. Her black hull was shortening, her big lateen sails shivering. She was going



"A'm thinkin' we micht be gittin' oot the guns."



They followed the tall figure of the mate.

about.

"She's going to give it up," I exclaimed, "or else you were mistaken, and she isn't a pirate after all."

"That's as the Lord pleases, but A'm thinkin' ye'll see. Bide a wee, sir."

She came round slowly till she headed for us directly, and then she seemed to hang in the wind for a minute, as if in doubt whether to go about or to fall off again. I was watching breathlessly for her next movement when my companion exclaimed, "Eh, man, Ah thocht sae!" A sudden flash leaped from the bow of the schooner, followed instantly by a jet of white smoke. There was a strange noise overhead,

half hiss, half scream, and a moment later the heavy boom of a cannon rolled sullenly across the gray water. I turned a startled look on the mate, but his eyes were already turned upward to the rigging as he coolly continued: "It'll be a lang gun amidships. Losh me! An' tae think we canna gie her a bit shot oorsels."

A voice, so changed that for a moment I scarcely recognized it for the skipper's, came down from the poop deck.

"Don't you think we had better put her about, Mr. Menzies?" it said tremulously. The mate started for the first time.

"Gang about? What for wad ye gang about? Wudna ye jist rin into the mouth o' the ither ane?" Then he added in a hasty half whisper to me: "A'll hae to look efter him or he'll gang clear aff his heed. Ah hae kent he was but a puir fushionless chield. But the Lord's will be done."

In another second he had swung himself on the poop, where the skipper stood staring helplessly at the vessels,

whose true character had just dawned upon him with a paralyzing shock. As soon as she fired she began to fall off, and it was a minute or two before she came up near enough to fire again, but when she did the shot flew screaming through our rigging, cutting several ropes and tearing a hole in the lower part of our main topsail. The skipper had turned deadly pale and leaned heavily against the rail, but as he saw her coming up for a third shot he gasped out the words:

"Put her about, Menzies! I insist up on it! Put her about, I say!"

"Na, na, captain. Pit her about yersel', gin ye want her sunk," was the cool reply. "Ah dinna mind a fecht, but it's nae pairt o' ma duty tae throw the ship awa because ye're frightened."

This open defiance seemed to arouse the skipper as perhaps nothing else would have done, for he made a quick step forward at the very moment our pursuer fired her third shot. It was better aimed than the others and struck the rail close behind him, shattering it to a hundred pieces, one of which struck the captain in the head as he was in the very act of ordering the mate below. He fell without a cry, and Menzies bent over him for an instant. Then he straightened himself and looked around. I had sprung up the steps to help with the skipper, but he quietly waved me back.

"Ye needna mind him the noo," he said. "He's faur beyant help, A'm thinkin'." Then he stood as if in deep thought for half a minute, his eyes taking in first the Crusader and then the two schooners. At last he turned sharply to the steersman and gave him the order to bring the ship up into the wind. Both the second mate and I stared at him silently, too much surprised to ask any questions, even if the expression of his face hadn't forbidden it. But in fact he seemed a different man from the moment when the fall of the skipper had placed him in command. His rough manner had become a masterful decision. Even the

angular lines of his face and figure had developed a new force and a rough dignity that were impressive. Two or three quick, peremptory orders to the crew followed that to the man at the wheel, and before I could understand what was being done he had brought her head to the wind and laid her to.

Good heavens! Was he going to surrender without an effort?

It seemed so, and the question broke from my lips as I stared in astonishment across the wounded body of the skipper, whose suggestion he had treated so contemptuously but ten minutes before.

"Na, na, sir," he answered grimly; "A'll no be sayin' that a'tegither, but A'm thinkin' there's naething to be got by gettin' blawn tae bits. Please the Lord, we'll hae a bit fecht for't yet."

Next moment he ordered two of the men to carry the captain below. There was something even more cool and deliberate than usual in his way of speaking, which certainly had an effect on the sailors, who when the firing first began seemed inclined to become demoralized. Now his clear, hard tones seemed to act on the men like a tonic, and they sprang to carry out each order as it was given in a way that showed renewed confidence both in their commander and themselves. They lifted the skipper's body from the deck and proceeded to carry it below.

Menzies turned to the second mate.

"Ye'll see him pit decently in his berth, Mr. Jarvis, but ye'll no be losin' time about it. A'll be wantin' ye here the noo," he said.

Perhaps Menzies' action in lying to had surprised our pursuers, too, for the schooner wasted no more shot upon us, but, flattening the sails against the mast once more, headed for us directly. Menzies eyed her for a second or two with a hard, cynical look on his face as he noticed that so far his tactics had resulted as he had expected. Then he turned away with a sound that was almost like a chuckle, remarking for my benefit:

"Weel, A'm thinkin' it's efter sundoon, onyway, sae it'll no be unbecomin' tae haul doon that bit ensign. If the Lord pleases, it may e'en gie the deevils a' the mair confidence." He called a sailor and gave the order, which was instantly obeyed, and then, casting another look at the schooner, which looked gray in the fading light, he descended to the main deck with the same heavy, deliberate step he would have used in walking the deck in a calm.

I had often seen what discipline can do in moments of emergency and danger, but that was my first experience of the effect of purely personal character. I felt it myself, and I could see how it told upon every man of the crew as soon as he came into contact with it. Something of the cool, cynical determination of the man seemed to enter into each one he spoke to, and in less than five minutes he had set each to work in his preparation for defense. There were four guns on deck, and these he had cleared away and loaded with a miscellaneous assortment of odds and ends instead of ball, while he took a special interest in the fifth one on the forecannon, which he loaded himself. The guns and ammunition were served out under his inspection, and each of the crew was provided with a cutlass, Menzies himself selecting the largest among them. The men worked with a will, and the mate appeared to be everywhere at once and to direct everybody, though he never seemed to be in a hurry. At last everything had been done, and the sailors, of whom there were twenty-five, were armed and ready. Then Menzies stepped deliberately up the steps to the poop deck and looked around in the gathering twilight. After a few seconds he leaned over the

unbroken part of the rail and spoke.

"Noo, my lauds, haud yersel's ready. The first ane'll be alongside in two or three meenutes. We canna' stop them frae boardin' us, but ye'll mind

an' let fly wi' the cannons, Mr. Jarvis, when Ah gie the word. Ah reckon they'll jist about sweep the decks. Ye needna mind the ane on the fock'sle. We might want it later on. Noo, mair ye, A'm no sayin' we'll beat them, but A'm thinkin' it's jist death onyway, an' it's mair be omin' tae dee, if we maun dee, fechtin' than seekin' mercy frae a wheen thrown deevils like you."

The men were beginning to cheer, but he held up his hand to stop them. "Na, na, lauds," he said. "Keep yer braeth till ye need it, an' that'll no be lang. Dinna let them guess we're gaun tae fecht till we canna help it."

There was a dead silence, and the men looked at one another. I glanced along the line of weather-beaten faces and noticed that some of them seemed uncertain what to do next.

"Look here, my men," I said. "Keep steady. See that your guns are all ready. Stand well back on this side of the deck and be ready to fire when I give you the word—not a moment sooner—and then fire low."

"Aye, aye, sir; that's richt. Mind, men, an' when ye've fired ye'll jist oot cutlasses an' follow me. A'm comin' doon when she comes alongside, but no till then. They might want tae speak till us, though Ah dinna expect that muckle manners frae them."

Silence fell on the deck again when he stopped, and some of the men looked at the caps on their muskets to see that all was ready. There was hardly a sound except the occasional flapping of a sail or the crisp dash of a wave against the ship. The light was fading rapidly, and the horizon was closing in, gray and misty, and as I listened I fancied I could hear the splash of water, as if thrown off from a vessel's bows close at hand, and once or twice a confused noise as if of many voices.

It was the mate's voice that broke the oppressive silence.

"Noo, Mr. Jarvis, be ready wi' the cannons an' stann' by tae rin back the ports. Div ye hear her the noo? She'll be alongside in a meenute or two. Losh me; they steer her weel. Please the Lord we'll gie some o' them their fairins, lauds."

We could see nothing of the enemy as yet from where we stood on the main deck, concealed by the high bulwarks, but in another minute I saw the shadow of a mast and square topped sail creep past, and then a second. Then a hoarse order was shouted in what I took to be Spanish. Then there was a sound of hauling ropes and creaking yards, and I could hear the rush and splash of water close alongside as the schooner forged slowly ahead to windward, drifting down upon us as she lost way. Then there was another shout, a pistol was fired, and next moment Menzies leaped from the poop to the main deck with the exclamation:

"Eh mon, Ah thocht as much! If the thravn deevil didna try tae pit a bullet in me. Noo, then, Mr. Jarvis, are ye a' ready wi' the cannons? Weel, then, awa wi' the ports, an' fire!"

There was a low, fierce ring in his voice, and next moment the sailors who stood by the movable parts of the bulwark on the windward side dragged them away. The four cannon were fired almost simultaneously at a range of certainly not more than a dozen feet on to the deck of the drifting schooner, and through the sudden roar of the reports came a fierce, inarticulate howl more like that of beasts than men. The thick white smoke rose in a dense cloud, shutting off the shadowy masts and sails that a moment before had seemed almost to touch our

shrouds and make even the figures of our own men look dim and shadowy in the failing light. It was only for a minute or two. Then several of the schooner's cannon were fired into our hull, and next moment, with a wild yell, the pirates boarded.

I could see the men nearest me pull themselves together at the sound, and I had only time to shout, "Now, men, steady, mind, and aim low!" when the first gray figures surged up through the smoke and showed above our bulwarks. I waited just another instant to allow the wild looking figures to reach the deck, and then I shouted "Fire!" I dare say the aim was far from deadly, but old soldiers couldn't have obeyed the order more promptly, and the report of our muskets rang out sharp and sudden. It was followed by a second howl, if possible less human than the first. It was still in the air when Menzies' voice broke in upon it in a tone but little less fierce than its own:

"Noo, lauds, cutlasses, an' nae quarter! Follow me!"

The sailors threw down their guns and, with a shout, followed the tall figure of the mate into the smoke which hung darkly over the deck. There were a wild chorus of shouting and yells in the darkness, the clash of swords and the sound of falling bodies; but, though I followed Menzies closely, I met with no opposition. We had cleared the deck. My advance was stopped by the bulwark at the moment when a sudden gust of wind drove the smoke before it, and I could see the deck of the schooner below me. At the same instant Menzies' figure loomed out large as he stood for a moment on the bulwark, his cutlass waving over his head.

"Come on, lauds!" he shouted fiercely. "The sword o' the Lord an' o' Geedion!" Then he leaped, and every man of us followed him as best we could. I don't know how I got there, but in another moment I found myself on the schooner's deck, cutting and slashing furiously at a confused mass of woolly heads and dark, savage faces, tossing arms and gleaming weapons, from which there came yells and howls in every tone of savage pain and anger. I was conscious only of the impression that the enemy far exceeded us in numbers, and somewhere behind that was the conviction that it couldn't last long. I have no idea how long it

did last, for I had no time to think, but it could hardly have been more than ten minutes before we had been driven back by pure force of numbers and those of us who could have scrambled from the schooner's bulwark to our own, closely pursued by the yelling and now victorious pirates. How any of the men got back I don't know, but some few of them, besides Menzies and myself, actually did so. Most of them were more or less wounded, but they fought desperately and only fell back foot by foot toward the forecannon. Step by step, however, we were driven back. I was desperately defending the top of the ladder that led from the main deck to the forecannon against half a dozen pirates, while below me on the deck there seemed to be fifty more at least, and the thought had just passed my mind that it couldn't

last much longer when I was almost deafened by the sudden roar of one of the two forecannonades.

What it had been loaded with I didn't know, but I couldn't have believed that so small a cannon could have done such execution. For a moment it seemed to me that it had absolutely swept the main deck, and it certainly created such a panic that what were left of the pirates ran like sheep. I don't know what madness it was that possessed me, but for the moment the sight of the flying pirates seemed to

deprive me of every thought but the mere savage desire for vengeance, and I leaped from the fore-castle, closely followed by two or three others, and pursued them with a shout. It was not till I had reached the bulwark near our poop deck and saw one of my followers in the very act of leaping down upon the deck of the schooner, which seemed to swim below me in a red gloom, that I came to myself.

Where was Menzies? I looked around in the gathering darkness, and as I did so there was a sudden blaze of red light and then a roar. For just a moment the blood stained deck below me, with its heaps of dead and wounded men, shone out clear in the crimson light. Then the vessel beside us seemed to heave and rise and swell and then, with one deafening crash, spars, masts, planks and even human beings were hurled high in the air and descended in a hail of ruin on our decks. I heard one wild, triumphant shout. My eyes seemed full of the red glare of the explosion. Something struck me on the head and the lights went out, leaving only darkness and silence.

CHAPTER II.

WHEN I came to myself it was dark. It must have been several minutes before I attempted to move, and I gradually came back to fuller consciousness of what had happened. My eyes peered round curiously into the darkness in the vague hope of discovering something that might help me, but the shadows were impenetrable. What was it that had happened? At last I put out my hand cautiously. It came in contact with something. It was something rough and hard and cool, and instinctively I drew it back. Again I put it out, and this time I felt for the place on which I was lying. It was soft and warm, like very fine dry sand. I thought I had been perfectly silent, but I suppose I must have made some noise loud enough to be heard in the utter stillness of the place.

A low, cautious whisper reached me. "Wheest, mon," it said in a tone which somehow brought everything back upon my mind with a vividness of a lightning blaze. "Ah wadna jist say it was ower canny tae mak ony noise the noo."

"Is that you, Menzies?" I whispered anxiously.

"Oo, aye, sir; A'm thinkin' it's a' that's left o' me onyway. An' he's yersel' after a' said an' dune?"

I felt myself over with my hands before attempting to reply, hardly expecting to find myself entire, though I felt no pain. The result of my investigation was encouraging.

"I seem to be all right, Menzies," I whispered after a pause, "but where are we? Surely we must be on shore."

"On shore, div ye say? There's nae doobt o' that, for there ne'er was craft wi' sae uncanny a smell o' damp earth an' rocks as this. But hoo we cam here Ah dinna ken, for A'm thinkin' Ah must ha' got a bit ding on the heed

whan the deevils blew up. The Lord be thankit for't!"

"It might have been better for us after all if we had gone up with them ourselves," I said despondently. "It was a quick end, at any rate."

"Wheest, sir," he whispered impressively, "while there's life hope's no deed, A'm thinkin'. Ah wadna wonder but ye might say yet wi' auld King David, by the Lord's help ye hae loupit ower a wall, an' mair by token this feels unco' like a wall o' some sort."

"I wish we had some light, if it were only to see what the place is like," I whispered impatiently.

"Weel, A'm no sure but there's a licht comin'. Ye'll no forget tae mak

a' the use ye can o't when it's here."

It was true. There was a faint red glow that seemed to mix with the darkness, though as yet it didn't enable us to see anything. I raised myself on my elbow and looked eagerly around. Little by little it grew stronger until at last it came suddenly into sight as if from an entrance at right angles to the place in which we lay. The light came from a flaring torch made of something that looked like twisted cocoanut fibers, no doubt soaked in grease, which blazed up with a wavering flame that threw only an uncertain light on everything but the little party of some half dozen men who accompanied the man who carried it. Seen by that red, smoky blaze they were a strange, brutal looking party. Olive tinted, brown, black and yellow, with shaggy hair and fierce eyes, they seemed to be at least half intoxicated, and in their fantastic clothing, made up of bright colored tunics, coats and vests, they looked like a troupe of crazy actors escaped from a pantomime.

I had but just time to notice that Menzies and I seemed to have been thrown down on a bed of soft sand that formed the floor of some sort of cave, one side of which was formed of what looked like vast blocks of roughly hewn rock laid one on the other without any mortar between. Menzies, who wasn't a dozen yards away, sat up blinking with dazzled eyes at the smoky red light near the middle of the cavern, while I was close to the wall, which must have been what I touched when first I put out my hand. In another instant we were surrounded by the party, amid a perfect babel of exclamations in what sounded like half a dozen languages, and I found myself roughly seized and dragged to my feet. Resistance would of course have been madness, as they were not only three or four to one, but were also armed with large knives or daggers, which they flourished before our eyes. It was like some wild nightmare—the cavern, with the huge cyclopean wall, on which the smoky light glanced and sparkled, the wild, masquerading figures, with their discordant speech and hoarse laughter; the strange stunned sensation, in which were mingled a confused recollection of the past and a puzzled perception of present danger.

Our guard or executioners—for my first impression was that we were being dragged out to be killed—marched us off in a kind of rude procession, in which the torchbearer went first and Menzies, held on each side by a guard and followed by a third, like myself, came last. After the first few yards we turned sharply to the right, and in another minute we were in the open air. There was a soft breeze that blew refreshingly on my face, and overhead a thousand points of light sparkled in the dark sky. I could even fancy that I saw the dim outlines of long, drooping leaves, like the ghosts of palm trees in the darkness. In another minute we had reached the entrance of a new passage, out of which there came a confused noise of voices, oaths and snatches of hoarse singing. A few steps more, and, turning a corner in the broad passage, the scene burst upon us. It was like a cave, yet hardly a cave of Nature's making. On each side the walls were formed of the same gigantic stones I had noticed already in the glance I got of the cave in which I had recovered consciousness. What the roof consisted of I couldn't tell, but it was blackened with smoke which rose from a fire in the center of the place.

There might have been nearly a hundred human beings visible, of whom perhaps sixty were men. Most of the others were women, while here and there a child lay coiled up in a corner on the soft sand. It was evident that

many races were represented among the men. Spanish desperadoes, oriental negroes with black, ape-like faces, and yellow faced outcasts of China and Japan with fierce animal eyes and bloated features could all be distinguished at a glance.

We were dragged between little groups of men and women, who seemed to be drinking, till we reached the farther end, where a little knot of men were drinking at a table, at one end of which we were placed, facing a large, dark man, with a bloated face and bloodshot eyes, who sat drinking at the other. He was dressed in a blue uniform coat, with epaulets, and a broad sash of crimson silk around his waist, while he wore on his head, though tilted very much to one side, a cocked hat, with a large white plume of feathers. It was evident he was intoxicated, for the look he threw at me was at least as stupid as fierce, while he asked some question in a language which I took to be Spanish or Portuguese. Menzies, who was now beside me, shook his head, and I followed his example. The captain looked stupidly from one to the other of us, and then he exclaimed with what sounded like an oath:

"Where come from, dogs?"

Before I could make up my mind what to reply Menzies answered in his usual cool, cynical voice: "Weel, noo that ye speak in something like a Christian language, Ah dinna mind tellin' ye—we're last frae Hongkong."

An Animal Story For Little Folks

The Bear Looks Pleasant

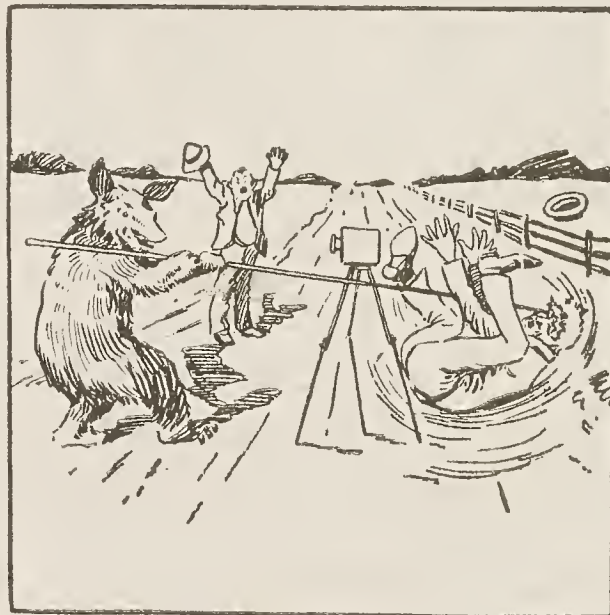
There was a dancing bear belonging to a traveling showman who was to have his photograph taken.

The man set his camera up in the middle of the road and the master handed a long pole to the bear and told him to stand up straight and hold perfectly still for a few moments.

The bear did just as he was told to do, but the man was dissatisfied and walked around and around trying to find a better position.

"Hurry up," said the master.

"Very well, I'll soon be ready," answered the man. But somehow or oth-



RIGHT UPON HIS NOSE HE CRACKED THE MAN.

er he could not get things in shape, and the bear was getting more and more restless all the time. After awhile, however, he said he thought that everything was all right, and he said to the bear:

"Now, look pleasant, please!"

And that was more than the bear could stand.

Mr. Bear took a firm hold on the pole that he held in his paws and made a dash for the man. Right upon his nose he cracked the man and sent him tumbling over on the ground.

"Hold on, there; don't hurt that man!" cried the master. And with that

Agents Wanted

50 PER CENT APPROVAL SHEETS

WE want live agents to sell from our new series of 50 per cent sheets. They have been entirely rearranged, and the full series now contains 3000 varieties; nearly all countries are represented, and the sheets contain both used & unused. The arrangement is according to Scott's 1903 Catalogue. Reference required with request

J. C. Morgenthau & Co.
87 Nassau St., New York City

SOUVENIR POST CARDS with beautiful sights of Texas and other places addressed to you at 4c apiece or 3 diff for 10c. FRITZE & Company P. O. Box 977 San Antonio, Texas

RUBBER STAMPS of finest quality, made in up-to-date style, neatly mounted with AIR CUSHION base, at 10c per line. All orders filled same day received. Discounts on large orders. Write for price-lists. Active agents wanted. Wm. A. Carr, 6 SYCAMORE ST., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

To obtain Names for our large monthly story paper, we will send it a year for 5c. And a fine packet of stamps, if you send names and addresses of 10 friends and 2c for postage ANYBODY'S MAGAZINE, Peekskill, N.Y.

50 DIF. S. & C. America, 30c; 50 Brit. cols., 30c; 100 U. S. 30c; 5 Newfoundland, 10c; 15 Canada revs., 10c.

Stamps on approval. WM. E. ADAMS, Toronto, Canada

COMBINATION NUMBER 8

3 unused foreign stamps cat. 25c

2 " U. S. "

50 all different used and

an album (holds 100)

All for 12 cts.

Lincoln Stamp & Coin Co. Lincoln Nebr.

THE ROCHESTER POSTAGE STP. CO.

Dealers in U. S. and for'n postage stamps

Our specialty: High class stamps at low net prices

6 Sycamore Street Rochester New York

ONE CENT EACH

Our price list, number 9, lists 400 good stamps at one cent each. Better send for it.

Taylor Stamp Co'y.

433 Pearl St., Buffalo, N. Y.

3 Venezuela Stamps FREE

TO anyone sending for a selection of stamps on approval at 50 p. c. discount. 250 mixed stamps from Curacao, Nicaragua, Chili, Brazil, etc. only 10c. Post free.

H. J. Kleinman

3643 No. Marshall Street

PHILADELPHIA PENN.

WE PRINT Everything! Established 1896.

100 XX 6 1-2 white envelopes for 35c
" manilla " 30c
100 Bond Noteheads 30c 100 Bond Letterheads 50c
500 4 1-2x6, 200 word circulars, 75c; 1000 for \$1.00
250 " 4 page papers \$1.60. 1000 for 2.50
250 6x8 4 " 2.25. 500 " 3.00
500 6x9 circulars \$1.00; 1000, 1.50. All postpaid.
125 50-word circulars with our ad on back for 5c.
Stamp brings samples and price list.

PRAIRIE STATE PUB. CO., Palos Park, Ill.

5 var. France, 5 var. Germany, 5 var. Italy, 5 var. Austria, 20 var. U. S. and your name in Stamp Collector's Directory for only 14c. Send at once. V.G. Badger, E. Highgate, Vt.

FREE Ten unused stamps each of a diff. country for all applying for sheets of U. S. Department's at 87½ per cent of Scott.

CHAS. D. HENDRICKS, Manheim, Penn.

APPROVAL SHEETS

50 per cent. discount

AGENTS WANTED

Wm. H. Hush, Sta. J., Baltimore, Md.

HOME AGAIN: Look at your collection then write GEO. A. KNIGHT

90 Meridian Street, East Boston, Mass. for his approval sheets at 50 p. c. discount.

Don't forget reference.

1000 U. S. postage stamps, even mixed 50 var., post free \$1.00

500 same as above 60c. Sol. H. Hayes Elizabethtown, Hamilton Co., Ohio

The Youth's Realm

is published on the first of every month.
TERMS, 35 cents per year, in advance.

Special Library Edition, heavy paper, 50c yr.
Advertising Rates, 90 cents inch, 45c 1/2 inch.
Ent'd at P.O. Boston at 2nd class rates Jan. 16, '97.

A. Bullard & Co., 446 Tremont St., Boston

The bear started after the master. This fellow fell on his knees and begged not to be hurt.

"Very well," said the bear. "But you must do one thing—you must both stand up here together and look pleasant while I take your pictures."

They agreed to do this, and the bear stood up and kept them standing there for three hours. Then he said he thought he had better go to dinner. He trotted off into the woods and never did return.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

THE LIGHT THAT CURES.

Use of Violet Ray and X Ray in New York Hospital.

Important experiments in the treatment of tuberculosis and cancer with the violet ray and the X ray have been conducted for months past at the Flower hospital in New York city by Dr. William H. King, the consulting physician of the department of electrotherapeutics.

Hundreds of patients have been treated for cancer, tuberculosis of the bones and lupus vulgaris, which is consumption of the skin, since the violet ray experiments were begun a year ago, and the results have demonstrated conclusively to the doctor that the violet ray is excellent for treatment of tuberculosis of the skin and a few other skin diseases, eight patients suffering from lupus vulgaris, considered incurable, having been greatly benefited or wholly cured by this treatment.

It has not been found, however, to be good for tuberculosis of the bones and joints, ulcers or most cases of cancers. The violet ray requires a long time for treatment, but the cures are so perfect, leaving so little scar, that the time may be comparatively disregarded.

The violet ray is the violet ray of the white light and for therapeutic purposes is produced by the arc electric light. The method of treatment is simple. The patient is placed near the lamp, and the lenses are so manipulated that the violet rays are focused on the diseased spot, while the less refractory heat rays are distributed to the outer circle. Treatments are continued twenty to thirty minutes, as there is no danger of overexposure as there is with the X ray.

Regarding the experiments with X rays in the Flower hospital, Dr. King said that secondary cancers have not yielded so readily to the treatment as primary ones, yet there had been a large per cent of them cured.

The doctor believed that, taking the ordinary run of cancers, a much greater per cent could be cured by the X ray than by operative measures. In fact, eight cases had been cured which had been operated upon, which had returned to the hospital and in which the surgeons were utterly helpless to do any more.

Paper and Ink From Bananas.

The fruit and plant of the banana serve various useful purposes which are little known in this country. In South Africa banana stalks are in great demand as a material for the manufacture of paper, while excellent indelible ink is prepared from the peel of the fruit. An extremely nutritious flour is made from the green fruit dried, and unripe bananas, when boiled tender, are fed to the ostriches on farms in Cape Colony. This food is said to make them, and even ordinary fowls, lay more eggs than any other

diet. Dried bananas, or "banana figs," as they are called, are also in great favor with Afrianders.

How to Keep Your House Cool.

There is a cottage on the slope of the Orange mountains in New Jersey which is porched on all sides and screened against insectiferous pests with galvanized mesh. A gutter extends around the edge of each porch beneath the cornice and engaging with the top of the screening. The bottom is perforated. In hot weather this gutter is flushed with water, which trickles down the screening, rendering the house cool and keeping out all dust.

Aniline Colors From Petroleum.

Aniline colors similar to those from coal tar are now made in a Russian factory from petroleum. They are free from a troublesome constituent of the coal tar dyes and do not turn green with age. The factory is producing annually about 50,000 pounds of these dyestuffs, which are mostly used for coloring cotton goods.

FOR THE MILKMAN.

Dipper Which Won't Spill and Can Be Used as a Measure.

With the ordinary type of milk dipper considerable difficulty is often experienced on account of its awkward shape. The usual construction comprises a cup and a long handle, by means of which the milk may be dipped up from the can and poured into the bottles or measures. The cup, as a rule, cannot be filled to the brim because a large quantity of milk is apt to be spilled in removing and emptying the dipper.

We illustrate herewith a milk dipper which is provided with a tightly fitting lid. This may be opened by drawing together two levers on the handle. As soon as the dipper has been filled to its full extent the levers are released and the lid drops down under spring pressure to closed position. The dipper may then be carried to the point desired without danger of spilling the contents.

UNIQUE MILK DIPPER.

When the dipper is to be emptied the levers are again pressed, opening the cover, and the milk can be poured out, as usual. Thus it will be seen that the dipper may also serve as a measure for the quantity taken from the can, since it may always be filled to the limit without danger of spilling.

CONDENSED STORIES.

Was Afraid of Demurrers Because One Threw Him Out of Court.

After having been solicitor general Captain Evan P. Howell, our present distinguished mayor, retained a considerable amount of private practice in Clayton superior court. At one term of the court he had a weak case for a very dull witted but persistent client. When it was sounded on the docket for trial the lawyer for the defense had filed a

demurrer that was discussed and sustained, thereby throwing the plaintiff's case overboard.

The plaintiff had listened intently to a legal duel, the purport of which was to him as a display of cuneiform inscriptions, but had a consciousness that something awful had happened when the fracas between the lawyers came to an abrupt end.

He went out like Mary's little lamb and lingered around until Captain Howell emerged from the courthouse door. His client seized him by the arm and dragged him off to a quiet spot in the shadow of John L. Doyal's law office.

"Evan, what's happened?" he tremulously questioned.

"Why, John, that unfeeling judge in there let the case go off on a demurrer."

"Well, Evan, I know that, and we're flung out all right, but what 'n thunder is a demurrer? Tell me that now!"

"Oh, John, you go home to your plowing and don't worry. The good Lord never intended a fellow like you to understand the lengths and breadths, the heights and depths, of a demurrer! Why, a demurrer is one of the most dangerous things that the law of a thousand years has brought down to us for our affliction! Go home and try to forget it!"

And John went—went in a hurry, so as to get space between him and the demurrers as quickly as possible.—Atlanta Constitution.

The Right to Make a Living.

When Robert C. Morris was president of the New York Republican county committee he was a "mark" for men who banked on hard luck tales. Just before he sailed for Venezuela a well dressed fellow approached him as he was leaving the Fifth Avenue hotel.

"Beg your pardon," said the man.

"It's really too ridiculous, but"—

"Hold on," interrupted Mr. Morris. "You told me that story last week. Now I am going to turn you over to the police."

"My dear sir," exclaimed the beggar, bristling up, "I want you to understand that I have as good a right to make a living as you have."

FOR LAZY SIGHTSEERS.

Auto Chairs to Be Operated on Exposition Grounds.

Automobile chairs propelled by electricity will be used at the world's fair at St. Louis next year. A concession was recently granted by the exposition to a St. Louis company, giving it the right to operate the new style chairs within the world's fair grounds. The chair is the invention of Sempie S. Scott and is the result of nearly three years' experimenting and designing.

It is said that the machine has a uniform speed of three miles an hour, which is exactly the same running up or down a steep grade or on a level. The simplicity of operation is such that any one can readily run it. The most desirable feature is the fact that the machine is provided with a sensitive guard rail. The latter is deemed the most valuable invention on the machine. If the machine collides with any object or person, a pressure of only a few ounces pushes this guard rail



ELECTRIC AUTO CHAIR.

back and cruses the wheel to become locked, thus bringing the chair to a dead standstill before the machine itself strikes the object or person.

Each chair will carry two passengers, one of whom may operate the machine, or, if desired, an operator will be furnished, who will not only run the machine, but will also serve as a guide to explain all the points of interest. The operator sits on a detachable seat at the rear of the chair, from which point he controls the machine, the controller and steering bar being removed from the front and attached to sockets in the rear.

To restore the moral sense of a bad and vicious boy is the latest triumph of surgery.

An Indianapolis boy, Roy Ellis, now



STAMP DICTIONARY

And big Catalog of thousands of bargains, sent any collector FREE for the asking. Write to-day

Also, an ALBUM containing some Foreign Stamps FREE to every new Stamp Agent

Fifty per cent. commission and Purchase Tickets besides. A new plan worth investigating at once. Large variety of stamps to select from.

PACKETS etc. 75 all dif., Egypt etc., 15c. 125 all dif., 25c. 25 dif. Brit. Cols., N. Brunsw'k etc., 20c. 30 dif U. S. 25c. 105 foreign, some duplicates, Constantinople &c., 10c. 500 mixed for sheets, fine, \$1.00. 500 U. S., all obsolete, 30c. 1000 foreign, 25c. 50 rare Mex. revs., \$1. 20 Civil War revs., 45c. *10 Cuba 12c. *10 Pto. Rico, 14c. 11 Austria '91, 1-50k, 10c. *4 Pto. Rico postals, 10c.

Climax illust. album, holding nearly 2500 stamps, 25c. Better one, 35c. A good album, 18c. One for U.S. only, 25c. International album \$1.50; full cloth, 2.50. Complete guide, "How to Collect Stamps," illustrated,

15c. Scott's catalogue, 58c. 150 Foreign Money Tables, 8c. Prices we pay for foreign stamps, illust. 8c. Prices we pay for nearly 275 U.S., 5c. Prices we pay for U. S. revs., 5c. The 3 cats., 12c. Prices we pay for U. S. coins, 8c. 12 Approval books ruled to hold 40 stamps, 10c. To hold 80, 15c doz. To hold 160, 20c doz. 40 Midget approval sheets to hold 1 to 10 stps, 10c. 25 Blank sheets to hold 25 stps, 10c. 12 sheets to hold 60 stps, 10c. Bx 1000 hinges already bent for use; something new, 10c. Gum paper 4c sheet. Perforation gauge with millimeter scale, 5c. Watermark revealer, 5c. Pocket microscope, 17c; with compass, 30c. 25 printed envelope for packets of stamps, 7c; 100, 25c. 25 better envelopes, 9c; 100, 20c. 25 printed envelopes for coin collectors, 10c. Dealer's stock of stamps, albums, etc., \$1.15; better, \$2.65.

Buy of the publishers & importers and save money.

A. BULLARD & COMPANY
446 Tremont Street, BOSTON, MASS.

BOYS AND GIRLS
WANTED everywhere to act as agents for the Realm, 50 per cent. commission.



Send 8c for outfit and we will give you free besides, one package containing: 100 foreign stamps, Jamaica etc., 1 set 8 Japanese stamps, 1 pocket stamp album, 4 blank approval sheets, 1 sample best gum paper, 1 perforation gauge, 1 millimeter scale, 1 set 8 obsolete U. S. stamps and revs., and our bargain lists. Write at once before we withdraw this big offer.

A. BULLARD & COMPANY
446 Tremont Street, BOSTON, MASS.

only ten years old, has been saved from what would surely have been a life of dissipation and crime by an operation on his skull. The pressure of a bone on a part of his brain made all the difference between a Dr. Jekyll and a Mr. Hyde.

Five years ago Ellis, then only five years old, was struck on the head by a stone. From that time until the operation which restored his morality he was a moral monster. He was never without a wicked impulse and was always planning some criminal act. He was murderous, maniacal and had become a hardened criminal. He attacked his little sister and viciously fought his playmates; he lied, stole, ran away from home and attempted to commit arson. His crimes ranged the whole criminal calendar.

Dr. John Kolmer discovered that a portion of the lad's skull was depressed. These parts he removed by the delicate operation of trephining. With the healing of the surgeon's wound the sense of morality was restored to Roy Ellis and every criminal tendency disappeared. Roy Ellis is now a thoroughly good boy, unusually intelligent, studious, industrious, obedient and good natured. His physical condition shows equal improvement.

New Electric Battery.

A New York paper states that an electrician of that city has devised an electric battery of which the chief feature is the use of aluminium in place of zinc. The other element is platinized steel, and the exciting fluid is caustic soda, or ammonia salts. This type of cell generates its own current and does not need charging, as a secondary battery does. Hence it is entirely independent of dynamos. The inventor hopes to be able to adapt his invention to automobile service. At present he can give no assurance that more work can be obtained from the weight of battery or that the cost of operation would be as low as with the storage system. For a forty mile run it would be necessary to consume material costing about \$20.

Safe Explosive For Mining.

Miners are watching with interest the experiments with the new blasting powder being made at the Auchincloss colliery at Nanticoke, Pa. The new explosive, known as mazurite, is more powerful than dynamite, and, it is said, cannot be fired by heat or shock singly, both being required simultaneously. A lighted miner's lamp was held under a lot of the powder, sprinkled from the hand of the demonstrator, and the powder extinguished the blaze of the lamp. The use of the new explosive promises to prevent gas explosions and save hundreds of lives annually.

Resurrection of Chaldea.

Sir William Willcocks, the well known British expert on irrigation and late director general of the irrigation works in Egypt, now proposes to restore Chaldea to its ancient productiveness and glory by means of irrigation. The Tigris river bears much the same relation to Chaldea that the Nile does to Egypt, and might be made now, as it undoubtedly was in ancient times, the great resource of the country.

A GLADSTONE STORY.

Just now, when gossip about the repeal of the corn laws is current, space may perhaps be found for a characteristic story of Mr. Gladstone. Early in 1892, when Mr. Gladstone was absorbed in home rule and obsessed by the delusion that his policy was popular, he roundly declared that the Irish question was the most important controversy in which he had ever

been engaged. A listener ventured mildly to suggest that perhaps the struggle for the repeal of the corn laws was almost as important as home rule, but Mr. Gladstone would have none of it. "I do not deny," he thundered, "that if the repeal of the corn laws had been defeated there would have been a revolution, but the Irish controversy is on a far higher plane." — Cor. Manchester (England) Guardian.

Civil War Battle Names.

Says "Colonel Ashby," the "Southern Brigadier" of the Chicago Journal: "By the way, did you ever notice this: That when a great battle of our late war received two names, one from the north and one from the south, the command, history has almost always adopted the southern one? Shiloh was so called by the southern leaders. Its official name in the northern reports was Pittsburg Landing. Muftreesboro is called Stone River in the Federal reports. Antietam was called Shaysburg by the northerners. Curious, but true. How do you explain it? About the only reversal of this rule is in the case of the battle we called Manassas, but which lives in history as Bull Run."

Made the Spaniards Roar.

A strangely hilarious scene was witnessed in a Madrid theater the other night. Don Allens y Borbon, a cousin of King Alfonso in the second degree, finding himself in reduced circumstances owing to family misfortunes, has taken to the stage for a living and made his first appearance with the Fuentes company as the revolutionary Mario in "Les Miserables." In the scene when the prince tragedian appeared on the barricades to cry "Vive la republique!" the idea of a lineal descendant of Louis XIV. rousing the mob against Louis Philippe was too much for the audience, who knew the actor well and literally shrieked with laughter.

Kentucky's Grand Old Man.

Colonel Thomas Johnson is the grand old man of Kentucky. He has just celebrated his ninety-first birthday at his home at Mount Sterling, near which place he was born in 1812. In early manhood he was interested in the Kentucky militia. He entered the Confederate army as a colonel and served with the famous Morgan. Since the war his business has been stock raising and his diversion politics. He served many terms in the lower house and senate of Kentucky. He has a large family living, and all Kentucky worships him.—Exchange.

Sarcastic Hetty Green.

Hetty Green one day went into a broker's office and was mistaken for a book agent by the manager, who pretended he was too busy to see her. Mrs. Green, however, made one or two remarks which struck him as being very sagacious, and he was beginning to thaw out when his quiet visitor said: "Don't let me disturb you. I am Mrs. Hetty Green. Maybe you've heard of me." The manager had not yet recovered his breath when Mrs. Hetty left the office.

Leipsic's Triple Ambition.

The Leipsic (Germany) city council has passed an ordinance compelling city employees to take up their residence within the city limits. As the waterworks, lighting plants, storage warehouses, markets, pawn shops, hospitals, etc., are municipal, a large number of people will be affected. It is said that this action was taken in order to foster Leipsic's growth, to increase the city's income and to concentrate the Conservative vote.

An Unnecessary Luxury.

In a Wurttemberg mountain village which is being frequented as a summer resort a demand arose for a bath house. The matter was discussed by the city fathers pro and con. Finally one of them arose and said: "Gentlemen, I am seventy-five years old and have never had a bath in my life. I am in good health." The bath house was voted unnecessary.

In consequence of the revelations regarding the abject poverty of one-tenth of the 75,000 inhabitants of York, England, made in Rowntree's book, "Poverty; a Study of Town Life," two manufacturers, employing together 6,200 laborers, increased their wages to 24 shillings a week. They ranged previously from 18 to 21 shillings.

The young sultan of Johore possesses a unique peculiarity. Some years ago an accident with a horse resulted in nearly the whole of his teeth being knocked out. These have been replaced by teeth of solid gold, in each of which a large diamond has been inserted, and "as the least flicker of a smile," we are told, "uncovers them the effect is a weird one to beholders, especially when the sun catches the stones and makes them flash fire."

STANDARD STAMP CO.
4 Nicholson Place, St. Louis, Mo.

Wholesale and Retail Est. in 1885.
Large stock, lowest prices!
Finest approval sheets in this country at from 50 to 75 per cent. discount. **AGENTS WANTED!**
Valuable Prizes to all good agents.
New 68-page ill. list **Free**. 30 diff. U. S. Colonies—Cuba, Phil. Isl., Porto Rico, Hawaii, many scarce, only 25c.; 50 diff., rare only, from North, South and Central America (catalog over \$2.00) only 25c.; 1000 very fine mixed, only 15c. Album **Free** with each lot. Send for new list and approval sheets. **FREE**.
STANDARD STAMP CO., 4 Nicholson Pl., St. Louis, Mo.

BARGAIN SETS

20 var. Australia 10c. 10 var. Portugal 6c
3 va. Gutmal Jub. cat. 12c, 6c. 5 Turkey 5c
M. J. Fenster, 247 Congress St., Troy, N.Y.

335 Stamps WELL MIXED 10c

Approval sheets at 75 p. c. discount

J. M. STONE .. Louisa .. Virginia

2000 VAR. STAMPS and 75 Other Prizes for largest sales from app.shts. 50 & 60 p.c. 200 stps. free to applicants for agency sending names 3 philatelists, 2 stp. & 2 refs.
S. MONTGOMERY, Dept. E, Rome, Ga.

1000 WELL MIXED U. S. or FOREIGN 13c

35 var. Belgium.....12c
25 " Cuba and Porto Rico.....25c
50 " Australia and adjacent islands.....40c
100 " U. S.20c
200 " ".....50c
500 " Foreign.....75c
1000 Faultless Hinges.....8c
Approval sheets. References required.
WESTERN STAMP COMPANY
708 N. Y. Life Bldg. OMAHA NEBR.

GENUINE SNAPS

"UNXLD" Duplicate Album, 500 spaces 10c
15 different stamp papers 10c. 250 mixed U.S. & foreign stamps 10c. 100 circulars mailed 10c. Samples and ad rates of stamp papers wanted. **Illinois Stamp Co., Palos Park, Ill.**

A BIG OFFER



A BIG OFFER

A Free Offer of 25 CENTS

Is equivalent to the following proposition which we make you to-day. If you will send us the name and address of any reliable newsdealer in your town or neighborhood we will allow you for your trouble 25c towards a 35c yearly subscription to the REALM. That is, if you will send us the name and one dime, or 10c in unused stamps, we will send you, without any premiums, this paper for a whole year. Such an offer as this is not likely to last long, and as soon as this advertisement is withdrawn the offer will remain good no longer. Present subscribers may extend their subscriptions by remitting at once. Non-subscribers should embrace this opportunity to secure the REALM a whole year for only 10c, thus saving 25c by subscribing at once. Names of newsdealers in Boston and vicinity will not be accepted upon these terms. Send other names at once to **A. BULLARD & COMPANY**
446 Tremont St., BOSTON, MASS.

FREE GIFTS for girls, men and women who will sell The Little Giant Ink Powder to their friends at 5c per package.



By simply mixing with water one package makes more than an ordinary ink bottle full of the best writing and copying ink (jet black) in the world. We trust you with 10 packages to start. When sold, send us the money and we will forward you any premium for selling 50c worth or we will send, on receipt of the above amount, a 2nd lot of powders, if you wish to earn a more valuable premium, giving you credit for your first remittance. Or, if you prefer, we will pay you a cash commission of 40 per cent, in place of a premium. Return all ink you cannot sell in 14 days.

For selling 2 to 16 packages, we give rare collections of

postage stamps and many other things. For selling 8 pcks, a stamp album to hold 2000 stamps; for selling 12 pcks, 1000 ass't. foreign stamps; for 20, Scott's Catalogue; for selling 10, big stamp and story paper one year. For selling various amounts we give typewriters, presses, rifles, cameras, telescopes, musical instruments, books, chemical wonder boxes, mineral collections, dynamos, watches, telephones, etc. Send for our complete,

ILLUSTRATED PREMIUM LIST of hundreds of choice gifts, and 10 packages ink powder to sell. Address

THE FAY CHEMICAL COMPANY,
BOX 82, STA. A, BOSTON, MASS.
For our reliability we refer you to the Editor of this paper.



A MILLION STAMPS

To be GIVEN AWAY for the addresses of collectors in your neighborhood. The more names, the more stamps. Send a 1c stamp for return postage. **A. BULLARD & Co.**
446 Tremont St., Boston, Mass

Start a Mail Order Business

OUR plan can be successfully carried on evenings or any spare time you may have.

Don't pay from \$5.00 to \$25.00 for a start.

Our plan is new, and FREE for a 2c stamp. Address—

Eureka Manufacturing Co.
7 Poulsen Block
BATTLE CREEK MICHIGAN

Mention the REALM when answering advs.

The STAMP REALM

A REGULAR MONTHLY SUPPLEMENT, CONTAINING THE
LATEST STAMP NEWS OF THE WORLD

We are giving away
500 GAMES, TRICKS, PUZZLES, STORIES, RECIPE MANUAL ETC., ETC., FREE TO EACH PERSON. Not one game or one trick to each person, but an assortment of the above making **500 for each person**

and including—ILLUMINATED GAMES, such as Dominoes, Chess, Nine Men Morris, Fox and Geese, etc.; Startling TRICKS of Sleight of Hand for stage and parlor entertainment; chapter of Conundrums, the best you have ever seen; PUZZLES, with correct answers; STORIES for long evenings; Recipe Manual of trade secrets, telling how to make such articles as colored inks, glue, baking powder, bluing, paint, tooth powder, candy, etc. etc. One of these recipes originally sold for \$100.00. You have an opportunity to get rich making and selling the articles described here. Also some choice cooking recipes and hundreds of other useful and entertaining devices, including the magic age card; how to memorize dates, and numbers by a wonderful discovery invaluable to teachers and scholars; deaf and dumb alphabet; some good experiments; etc., etc. Just think of it,

500 OF THE ABOVE FREE TO

500 EACH PERSON who sends only ten cents for a 3-months' trial subscription to our great paper for young and old. All we ask is that if you like the paper show it to your friends or speak a good word for us by way of an advertisement. This offer is to introduce ourselves to 100,000 new subscribers. If the above supply of games etc. become exhausted before you write to us, we will return your money. But we advise you to write at once to secure the above. ADDRESS—**REALM, Station A, Boston, Mass.**

NEWS AND COMMENT.

F REIGN revenue stamps are slowly coming to the front in America. Ten years ago they were collected only by our foreign brethren and a few American collectors who saved them when they could be had for nothing. Recently, Dr. L. H. Homburger of New York paid \$600 for a superb collection of about 7,000 revenues which he

values at considerably more. Dealers are beginning to advertise these stamps in the papers, and one firm claims to carry ten thousand varieties in stock. Naturally, the greatest interest centers around North and Central American revenues, those of Canada and Mexico being the most popular foreign revenues for collectors residing in the U. S.

The stamp auction season has opened again with every prospect for a busy year. Many dealers turn almost their entire attention to this branch of the business. It is not necessary to carry an expensive stock; in

fact it requires but a small outlay of capital to launch an auction business because the stamps belong to individuals and the dealer charges a commission for selling them. It is a curious fact that a purchaser, thinking he has a bargain, often bids a higher price for a stamp than would be charged for that stamp by a dealer doing business in the ordinary way.

The philatelist A. H. Weber offers a silver cup for the best collection of uncatalogued varieties to be exhibited by the Boston Philatelic Society.

After October 1st stamps surcharged "Philippines" will not be accepted as postage in the United States.

Parties connected with the British government have been suspected of selling English official stamps, an act prohibited by law. Hereafter these stamps will probably not be priced in English catalogues.

At the Philatelic Exhibition at Mulhansen, Alsace, an American philatelist, H. J. Crocker, received the gold medal and diploma of honor for the finest specialized collection in the exhibit.

THE MARKET

A PRICE CATALOGUE OF THE STAMPS OF ALL NATIONS. COMPLETE TO THE DATE OF GOING TO PRESS. WRITTEN FOR THE REALM. TO BE CONTINUED.

First column of prices is for new stamps, 2nd for used. When two or more stamps are listed on one line, the price to the right is for each stamp.

ST. THOMAS & PRINCE, Continued

20r rose, 25r violet	10
40r brown, 50r blue	18
100r bn, unused 30c.	200 lilc, 300 orge
5r on 10r, 5r on 20r, 50r on 40r	
1895; type of '94 issue of Macao.	
5r yellow	3 50r blue 12 10
10r violet	5 75 rose, 100 bn 30
15 choc, 20 lav 6	80 grn, 150 red 60
25r green	7 200 ble, 300 ble 85
1898-1902; like 1898 issue Angola.	
2 1/2r gray	3 25r grn or red 5 5
5 orge, 10 grn 3	50r ble or bn 10 10
15r bwn or "	4 65 blue 12
20r violet	4 75r (2 va) 80 prp 15
100 blue, unused 18c.	115 bwn, 130 bwn
150 brown "	25c. 200 lilac 35
300 ble, 400 ble, 500 ble, 700 purple	

Various surcharges have been placed on above several issues, the most common being "Provisorio" on 15r brown 4

Newspaper: "2 1/2rs" have been surchgd on 1887 issue for newspapers. '94; type '93 news iss. Macao; 2 1/2r bn 3

Due; '03; 5r, 10, 20, 30, 50, 60, 100, 130, 200, 500r

ST. VINCENT

1861-97; 1/2p orange	50 50
1/2p green	5 5
1p carmine, 2 1/2 on 1p ble	7
1p pink, bk or grn, 4p bwn	40
1p drab, 2 1/2 on 1 lake	18
2 1/2p ble, 3p on 1p lilc	18
4p blue, 1S bluish	6.00
4p ultra, usd \$1.75. 1/2 on 1p lake	1.25
4p ylw, 5 bwn, 5 on 6 lake, 6p lilac	30
5p ble-grn, usd 85c. 6p ylw-grn, 5S lake	3.50
2 1/2p on 4 bwn, 4p orge, 1S bwn, 1S red	
1/2 or 1p on half of 6, 1 on 6p, 4 on 1S 5 on 4	

1898; 1/2 lil&grn, 1 lil&rd	6
2 1/2p lilc&ult, 3 lilc&grn	12
4p lilc&orge, 5 lilc&blk	18
6p lilac & brown	25
1S gray-green & carmn	50
5S " " ultra	2.00
1902; same des; head King Edw	

1 1/2p vio&grn	3
1p vio & red	4
2p vio & blk	7
2 1/2p vio&ult	9
3p vio & olive	10
6p " brown	20
1S grn & carmn	40
2S, 5S	

SALVADOR

1867; 1/2r blue	6 12
1r red	7 12
2r green	8 25
4r bistre	30 75
Surcharge, sdated 1874 have also been placed on above.	
1879; 1c green	7 10
2c rose	18 18
5c blue	25 12
10c black	40 40
20c violet	1.50 1.50
'86, similar, 10c org	20 12

1887-89; various designs similar to cut; 1c grn 2 var	5
2c scarlet, 2 varieties	7
3c brown	6 8
5c ultramarine	7 8
1c on 3c brown	8 15
Above have been sur. "1889"	
1890; similar to above; date at	

bottom; 1c grn	3 3
2c brown	3 5
3c ylw, 5c ble	4 4
10c purple	4 5
20c orange	5 10
25c red	10
50c maroon	15
1P carmine	20

1891; 1c vermilion	3 3
2c green, 3c violet	3 4
5c brown-red	7 5
10c blue, 11c purple	10 8
20c green, 25c brown	10
50c blue, *15c. 1P bwn 20	
1c on 2c * 12c. 5 on 3	15 15

1892; 1c green	3 3
2c org-bwn, 3c ultra	3 4
5c gray	6 4
10c vermln, 11c bwn	10 10
20c org, 25c maroon	10
50c ylw, *15c. 1P rd 20	
1c on 5c, 1 on 20, 1 on 25	12

1893; low values like cut; last 3 larger with historic scenes.	
1c blue, 2c red	3 4
3c purp, unus 4c. 5 bwn	5 4
10c orange-brown	5 6
11c red, 20c grn, 25 gry	10
50c red-orange	15
1P black, 2P gn, 5P prpl, 10p orge	25
1c on 2c, 2 varieties	

1894; 1c bwn, 2 ble, 3 rd	3 4
5c brown, 10c purple	5
11c red, 20c ble, 25 org	10
50c blk, *15 cts. 1P ble 20	50
1c on 11c vermilion	15 10
Oblong, historic scenes	
2P ble, 5P rose, 10 bwn	25

1895; 1c green	3
2c grn&ble, 3 bwn&bwn	3
5c ble&bwn, 10c org&bn	6
12c lake&bwn, 15 rd&rd	7
20c yellow & bwn	7
24c prpl&bn, 30 ble&ble	10
50c carmine & brown	12
1P black & brown	18

1895; second issue; various designs similar to above; 1c olive	3
2c grn, 3 bwn	3 4
5c blue	5 3
10c org, 12 clar 6	
15c red, 20 gn	7
1896; similar to '94 issue; dated 1896.	
1c ble, 2 bn	3 5
3c deep grn	3 5
5c olive	6 3
10 ylw, 12 ble	6
15 prpl, 20 rd	7 15
24 red, 30 org	10 25
50c brown-olive	12 30
1P rose-lake	18

1896; 2nd issue; various designs, dated 1896.	
1c green	3 3
2c lak,	3 4
3c bwn	4 4

SALVADOR, Continued

5c blue	6 3
10c brown	6 6
12 slt, 15 grn	7
20 carmine	7 15
1897; same design as above; colors changed.	
1c scarlet	3 3
2c grn, 3 bwn	3 4
5c orange	5 4
10c grn, 12 ble	6
15 blk, 20 slate	7
1897; 2nd issue; in center, triangle containing liberty cap. 1c ble, gold, grn & rose	6 6
5c rose, gold, green & blue	15 15

1898; 1c vermilion	3 3
2c carmine, 3c green	3 4
5c blue-green	6 3
10 ble, 12 prpl, 13 bwn	7
20 ble, 24 ble, 26 bwn	8
50 bn, unus 12c. 1P ylw	18
There are various surcharges.	

1899; 1c bistre-brown	
2c green, 3c blue	
5c bwn-orge, 10c choc	
12c grn, 13 rose, 24 blue	
26 rose, 50 red, 100 vio	
Above surcharged, the most common being:	

black ornament, 1c, 2c. 3c, 5c	8
1c on 2c, usd, 5c. 1c on 13c	8
1900; same as above, but dated 1900 and surcharged with ornament. 1c grn	4 4
2c rose	7 7
3 blk, 5 ble	10 10
10 ble, 12 grn	20 20
1903; new design; 1c grn, 2c red, 3c org	4
5c blue	5 3
10c lilac	6 6
12 slt, 13 bwn	7
13c brown-orge	30 30
24 gry, 26 orge	
50c rose	
24c red, 3c org	3 4
24 red, 26 bwn	10
50c yellow	12
100c blue	18

Unpaid; figure of value in center; color, olive.	
1c, 2c	3
3c unus, 5c. 50c 25	15c, 25c 15
1896; same; color, red. Price, the same.	
1897; " " blue. " " "	
1898; " " violet. " " "	
1889; " " orange. No price.	
1900; " ornamental surcharge. No price.	

Postal packet; 1895; diamond-shaped; globe and goddess in center.	
5c org, 10c ble, 15c red, 20c ylw, 50 gn	18
Registration; 1897; male head, front view; "Certificado" above, 10c ble or bwn	15
"Aviso de Reception;" figure of value in center. 5c green	15

Official; regular issues surcharged, the most common being:	
1896; Franqueo Oficial on '96, 1st issue: 1, 2, 3c, unus, 3c. 5c, 10, 12, 15, 20 7	
1896, 2nd issue; above on '96, 2nd issue. Prices, as for 1st issue.	

SAMOA

1877-81; 1p ble, 3 red	4.00
2p rose	
6p purple	7.00 7.00
9p yellow-brown	5.00 5.00
1S ylw, 2S bn, 5S gn	10.00
Reprints; the greater part of these stamps sold are of the	

reprinted issue. Each 3	
1887-1900	2p ylw 12
1/2 vio 10	4p ble 30
1/2 grn 3	6p red 30
1p bwn 5	2S6p 1.25
1p grn 10	1S rose 50
2 1/2p on 2S6p, 3p on 2p	
5p on 4p	
1 1/2p on 2p org, 2 1/2p on 1p, 2 1/2p on 1S	15
2 1/2p rose, 2 1/2p blk, male head front	18
5p vermilion, white cross in center	50
Surchgd "Provisional Govt." 1/2p grn	4
1p brown	5
4p blue	20
6p maroon	25
2p yellow	10
5p scarlet	25
1S, 2S6p	

SAN MARINO

1877-99; 2c grn, similar to cut; value in center	5 5
2c blue, same	5 6
2c brown-red, same	3 3
Like cut, 5 org, 25 ble	10 10
5c olive, 5 grn, 10 red	4 4
10 grn, 20 lilc, 25 castle	8 8
10c blue, 5 on 10 ble, 2L bwn & ylw	60 60
10c on 20c vermilion, 15c brown-red	25 25
30c ylw, 40 bwn, 50 (castle) org&bn	15 15
45c grn, 65 bwn, 1L (portraits) gn&"	22
1L carmine & yellow, 5L vio & grn	

1899; 1st of above 3 cuts; 2c bn, 5 org	3
1903; last 2 cuts.	25c blue 10
2 org, 5 grn	3
10c claret	5
20c o ange	8
30c " " 15	
50c grn & bwn	20
60c, 1L	30
5L, 10L	

SARAWAK

Unpaid; 1897; value in center; frame like '77	
iss. 5 grn&bn	4
10c grn & bwn	5
30c " " 15	
50c grn & bwn	20
60c, 1L	30
5L, 10L	
'96; long and narrow, head frnt. 3 bn	70
1870-99; 1st cut; 2c lilac	25

SARAWAK, Continued

3c brown	8 12	1c on 3c brown	5 12
4c brown	10 18	2c on 3c	10
6 grn, 8 ble	18 25	2c on 12c red	18 18
12c red	25 30	4 on 6, 4 on 8	60
89-1902; 2nd of above cuts; 1c lil&bk	8 8		
1c blue & red	3	5c lilc & grn	8 8
2c lilc & rose	6 8	6c lilac & bwn	30
2c gry & green	3	8c grn & rose	10 12
3c lilac & blue	4 6	8c ylw & ble	10
4c " & ylw	25	10c grn & vio	12
4c rose	4	10c ble, 12 vio	12
10c green & violet, 12c green & blue	12		
16c bwn & grn, unused 18 cts.	16c grn&org		
32c grn & blk, 50 green, \$1. green & blk			
20 olve&vio, 25 grn&bwn, 25 bwn&ble	25		
50 " & red, \$1 rose&gn, 5 on 12, 2 on 8c			
1c on 3c lilac & blue	7 12		
1894; 3rd of above cuts; 8c deep grn	15		
2c brown; 4c black; 6c violet	12		

SAXONY

1850; square, figure 3 in center; 3p red	30.00
1851; shield in center; 3p green	2.25 65
1851; 1/2 n.g. gry, 3 ylw	15 8
1 n.g. rose	45
2 n.g. blue	45
1855; same, but head facing left	
1/2 n.g. gry, 3 n.g. yellow	5
1 n.g. rose	35 3
2 n.g. blue	20 10
5 n.g. vermilion, used, 40 cts; 10 n.g. ble	3.00
63; 3p grn	5 12
1 n.g. org	3 4
1 n.g. rose	3 3
2 n.g. ble	4 4
3 n.g. bwn	5 4
5 n.g. vio	50 60
5 n.g. ble	60 55

SCHLESWIG HOLSTEIN

1850; S. H. in upper corners, double-headed eagle in center. 1s ble & ble 6.00 20.00
2s rose & pink 13.00 40.00



1864-5; similar to first cut, but Schleswig Holstein above. 1/2s rose	1.00 1.00
1 1/4s grn	60 12
1 1/4s lilac	1.50 2.00
Like first cut; 1/2s green, 1 1/4s rose	85 1.00
1 1/4s green	80 18
1 1/4s lilac	90 12
1864-5; similar to 2nd cut; wreath around inscription; 1 1/4s blue	1.50 80
Like 2nd cut; 1 1/4s blue	1.00 25
1865-6; 3rd cut; 1/2s green	2.00 2.00
1 1/4s lilc, used 25c. 1 1/4s rd, 2s ble, 4 bist	1.25

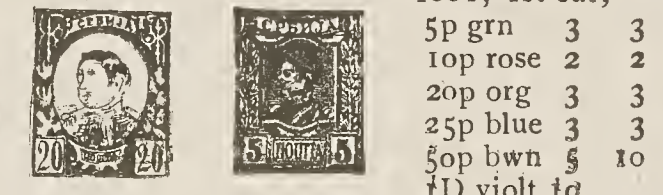
SENEGAMBIA & NIGER

This issue should be added to the long list

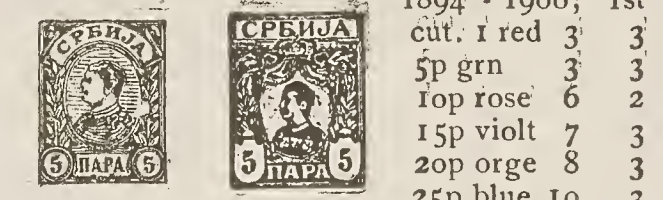
under French Colonies, which see.

SERBIA

1866; coat arms in center; 1p grn, 2 bn	2.25
1867; 1st cut	
1p grn	1.00
2p bn	1.25
10p org	2.50
10p blue	3.00
20p rose	25 25
40p ble	60 50
1869-79; 2nd cut; 1p yellow	
2p black	3 4
10p brown	40 40
10p or, 20 bl	4 5
15p org	4.50 2.00
25p rose	10 10
35p green	10 10
40p violet	10 10
50p green	10 15
1881; 1st cut;	
5p grn	3 3
10p rose	2 2
20p org	3 3
25p blue	3 3
50p bwn	5 10
1D violet	10
1890; 2nd of above 2 cuts. 5p grn	3 3
10p red	2 2
15p violet	3 3
20p orge	3 3
1894 - 1900; 1st cut. 1 red	3 3
5p grn	3 3
10p rose	6 2
15p violet	7 3
20p orge	8 3
25p blue	10 3
50p bistre, used, 5 cts. 1D green	18 4
1D brown, unused 60c. 10p on 20 ros	10 4
15p on 1D red-brown	10 6
1901-3; 2nd of above 2 cuts. 5p grn	3 3
10p rose	50p yellow
15p purple	7 3
20p orge	8 3
25p gray	10 3
1D brown	20 20
3D rose	30 30
5D violet	1.50



1890; 2nd of above 2 cuts. 5p grn	3 3
10p red	2 2
15p violet	3 3
20p orge	3 3
1D brown	20 20
3D rose	30 30
5D violet	1.50



50p bistre, used, 5 cts. 1D green	18 4
1D brown, unused 60c. 10p on 20 ros	10 4
15p on 1D red-brown	10 6
1901-3; 2nd of above 2 cuts. 5p grn	3 3
10p rose	50p yellow
15p purple	7 3
20p orge	8 3
25p gray	10 3
1D brown	20 20
3D rose	30 30
5D violet	1.50

Unpaid; 1894-8	
5p lilac-rose	4
10p blue	5
20p orange-brown	10
30p green	12
50p rose	20

SEYCHELLES ISLANDS

1890-1902; 2c grn&red	4 6
2c bwn&grn, 3 vio&org	3
4c red & green, 6 carmine	5
8c vio&ble, 12 bn&grn	12 18
10 ble&bwn, 15 on 16c	20
13c slt&blk, 30 on 75c	25
15 olve&vio, 16 bn&ble	18
15c ble, 18 ble, 3 on 36 bwn & red	12
6c on 8c, violet & blue	12
36c bwn&red, 75 ylw&prpl, 1R vio&red	50
45c bwn&red, 1R50c blk & carmine	80
48c ylw&grn, 96vio&rd, 45 on 48 ylw&grn	
90 on 96 vio&rd, 2R25 vio&gn, 3 on 16	
3c on 10 ble&bn, * 15cts. 36 on 45c	1.50

BARGAINS FOR EVERYBODY

25 all different Cuba, catlog val. 60c, for	25c
50 " " " " " " \$1.85	60c
20 " " " " " " " "	
Dutch Indies, catalogue value 77c for	30c
Guatemala, catalogue val.	
75c, for	25c
Guatemala, " "	
\$2.68, for	85c

All stamps offered are genuine postage stamps, no reprints or revenues. No torn stamps; all nice clean copies. Collectors and agents wanted everywhere to sell stamps from our famous approval books at 50 per cent. discount.

THOMAS STAMP COMPANY
209 W. 109th St. N. Y. City

ONE-SIXTH Catalogue! \$3.00 worth good saleable stamps, cat. 1c to \$5.00, from 100 countries, 50 Cents. MANHEIM STAMP CO., James Creek, Pennsylvania

Beautiful Sets Given Away!!

[Almost]
Netherlands, 1899, 14 var., cat. 31c, price, .10
No. Borneo, 1893, 1 to 24c, 9 var., cat. \$1.38 .40
Japan 1899, 4s to 50c, 14 var., cat. 34c .15
Guatemala, 1897 93, 2, 6, 10, 12, unused, .06
Peru, 10 var., cat. 44c .18
Venezuela (map), complete set, cat. 42c, .18
Uruguay, 10 va. .10 | Nyassa, 3 va. giraffe .05
Only 1 set to each customer. OMAHA STAMP & COIN CO., Omaha, Neb. (Only Stp and Coin store in Omaha) 209 So. 13 St.

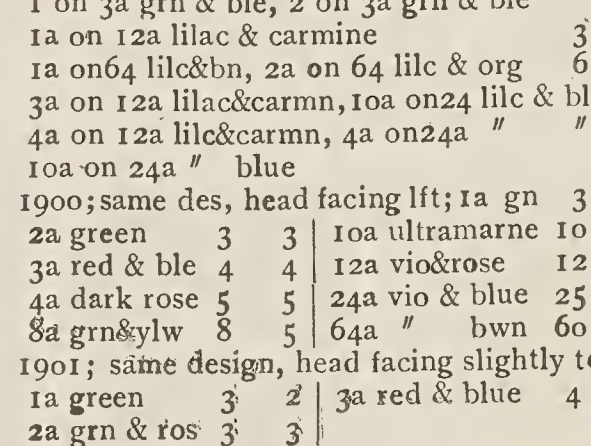
DEALERS SUPPLY 300 well mixed foreign stamps, 1000 hinges, 12 blank sheets, 25c post paid. VICTOR STAMP CO.
110 Dexter Street, Providence, R. I.

SEYCHELLES, Continued

3c on 4 red & grn, 2c on 4c red & grn	6
18c on 45 bwn & red, 30 on 1R vio&rd	30
12 on 16 bn&ble, 45 on 1R, 45 on 2R25c	35
1903; head King Edward; 2c bwn&grn	9
3c green	3
6c carmine	5
12 bwn&gn	12
15c blue	15
18 grn&red	15
30c lilac & green	
45c bwn & red	
75c ylw & prpl	
1R50c blk&red	
2R25c vio&grn	

SIAM

1883-9; various designs similar to cut; 1l blue	18
1a carmine	25 12
1p vermilion, 1so ylw	25 30
1sa orange	45 50
1T on 1l blue (3 vars.)	
1a on 1p vermilion	10 10
1887-99; 1a green	3 3
2a green & red	5 5
3a grn & ble, 4 grn&bwn	8 6
8a gn & ylw, 12 lil&red	18 6
24a lilac & blue	20 7
64a lilac & brown	1.00 35
1a on 2a green & red	8 8
1 on 3a grn & ble, 2 on 3a grn & ble	
1a on 12a lilac & carmine	3 3
1a on 64 lilc&bn, 2a on 64 lilc & org	6 6
3a on 12a lilac&carmin, 10a on 24 lilc & ble	6
4a on 12a lilc&carmin, 4a on 24a " "	10
10a on 24a " blue	
1900; same des, head facing left; 1a gn	3 2
2a green	3 3
3a red & ble	4 4
4a dark rose	5 5
8a grn&ylw	8 5
64a " bwn	60 30
1901; same design, head facing slightly to left.	
1a green	3 2
2a grn & ros	3 3
10a ultramarine	10
12a vio&rose	12
24a vio & blue	25
64a " bwn	60 30
3a red & blue	4 4



SIERRA LEONE

1861-95; 6p violet, 1S green	50
1872-95; 1/2 bistr, 1S org	50
1/2p green, 1p rose	5
1 1/2p vio, 2 1/2p ultramn	10
2p magenta	40
2p slt, 3p buff, 4p bistre	15
4p blue	25
1/2 on 1 1/2p violet	55
1896 7; design of 1903 issue, but head of Victoria; 1/2p lilac & green	3
1p lilc&rose	5
1 1/2 " blk	7
2p " org	8
2 1/2 " ble	10 5
3p " slate	12
4p " red	15
1897; revenues sur. for postg; 2 1/2 on 1S or 2S	
1p lilc&grn, 2 1/2 on 3p, 2 1/2 on 6p	40 60
1903; 1p lilc & grn	3
1p lilc&red, 1 1/2 lilc&olve	6
2p " bwn 2 1/2 " ble	10
3p " gry, 4p " red	15
5p " blk, 6p " vio	22
1S gn& " 5S grn&red	
1L lilac	

FAVORITE U. S. ALBUM

and 50 varieties U. S. Stamps, 15c. Postage extra.
Send for Price List. It is FREE.
NASSAU STAMP CO., Limited
237 Broadway, NEW YORK

FREE 2 Egypt Salt Tax stamps, large and pretty, for the names of two collectors and 2c postage. Only one set to each.

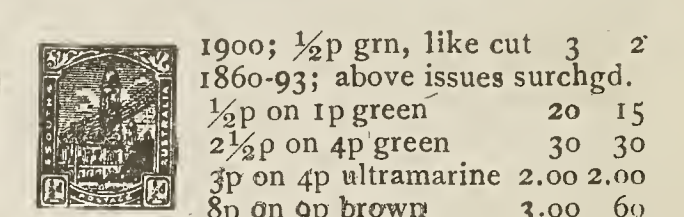
King's Head Packet; 10 var. King's heads from Strait Settlements, Transvaal, &c, 10 Guatemala 1902, 4 pretty stps, cat. 14c, 07 Dime Album, holds 480 stps, 5c. Same, board covers, for 600 stps, 10c. Imperial, board " 3500 " 30c. International, " illust., \$1.50. 1903 Standard Cata, 58 50 Blank Sheets 10c. 100 for 19 10 " Approval Books 15c. " 90 1000 Faultless Hinges, 8c. 5000 for 30 Wholesale List for Dealers. PRICE LIST FREE. New Buying List, book form, complete, 10c. Postage, 2c extra on all orders. TOLEDO STAMP CO., Toledo, Ohio.

CASH paid for names. Send a stamp for full particulars. We have some fine stamps on approval at 60 p.c. Send ref. for trial lot. Our price list free. Address—L. R. BARTON 479 Madison St., Brooklyn, New York.
SEND 6 CENTS TO C. W. LEWIS 58 Villa Ave., Yonkers, N. Y. and receive 50 different stamps. You also get 10 coupons which you sell for 1c each, thus getting the stamps and 10c FREE. Try our approval sheets at 50 p. c. commission.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA



1855-85	
1p green	1.25
2p red	20
6p blue	10
1S orange	3.00
1S brown	20
1860-1902; various designs.	
1/2p bwn, 2p prpl, used 2c. 2S6p vio	2.50
1p green, 1p rose, 3p orange	
2p red, used 60 cts. 5p purple	7
2 1/2p blue (kangaroo), 3p green	5
4p violet, like last cut above	10
4p " new design, 6p blue	3
9p lilac or lilac-rose, 2S red	35
5S rose, 10S green	1.00
15S ylw, 1L, 2L, 2L 10S, 3L, 4L, 5L, 10L, 15L, 20L	
1900; 1/2p grn, like cut	3 2
1860-93; above issues surchgd.	
1/2p on 1p green	20 15
2 1/2p on 4p green	30 30
3p on 4p ultramarine	2.00 2.00
8p on 9p brown	3.00 60
10p on 9p yellow	4.00
1902-3; long, size of revenue stamps.	
3p green	10
4p orange	12
5p ble-grn	
6p " "	
8p ultramn	20
9p lake	25
10p org-ylw	
1S brown	
2S6p violet	
5S rose, 1L blue	



Official; 1874-1900; surch. O.S. the most common being: 1p grn	3
2p orange	3
1p rose	2
4p red-violet	10

Official; 1874-1900; surch. O.S. the most common being: 1p grn 3 2p orange 3 1p rose 2 4p red-violet 10

SOUTH BULGARIA

1885; Turkish stamps surcharged with lion	
5pa black & olive	3.00
5pa vio	18
10 pa bk&gn4.00	
10 pa green	20
20 pa bk&ros60	
20pa carmine	40
1pia blk&ble	60
5pia rose&ble	3.00

SOUTHERN NIGERIA

1901; head Queen Victoria; 2p bn&blk	10
1/2p green & black, 1p red & black	5
4p " " 6p vio	20
1S " " 2S6p bwn&"	
5S yellow & " 10S vio & black	
1903; similar, but head of King Edward VII.	
1/2p grn&blk	3
1p red	4
2p bwn	8
4p grn	12
6p vio&blk	16
1S blk & green	
2S bwn&black	
5S, 10S, 1L	

FINE LOT OF POSTAL CARDS

Probably have more unused Foreign Postal Cards than any other dealer in the world. Nearly 500,000, more than two truck loads.

Prices are way down. Fine set of 20 varieties of Dominican Republic cards, including double cards, post paid for 50c. 10 var. Honduras cards 25c. 10 Nicaragua cards 25c. 10 San Salvador cards 25c. All prepaid. Fine collection of 100 varieties foreign cards, all unused \$2.60. Send for lists wholesale or retail. The new catalogue out soon. Sent post paid for 58c and an entire sheet of 100 Cuban revenues free with order.

J. E. HANDSHAW.
Smithtown Branch N. Y.

A HANDSOME WATCH FREE!!

Stem wind and set; solid nickel case; gun-metal finish. Get one now. Send for particulars
GEO. F. TITUS Norwalk Ohio

THE JUNIOR BETHLEHEM, PENNSYLVANIA

WANTS 10000 more subscribers and to secure them quickly offers a trial subscription of one full year for 25c and to each new subscriber who will send the names and addresses of 2 stamp collectors, there will be sent a number of unused stps. to the cat. val. of 25c. Read the monthly Stamp Dept.

Admiral Dewey and General Miles are the best of friends, but they don't mind "knocking" each other good naturedly. They went down to Mount Vernon together on some holiday when, naturally, there were hundreds of visitors to the old home and burial place of the Father of His Country. General Miles seemed contemplated the crowd for a few moments and then said, with feeling:

"What, I wonder, would Washington say if he were suddenly to appear here in the flesh?"

"You mean just at this moment?" asked the admiral, with a suspicious twinkle in his eye.

"Yes, certainly," answered Miles, a trifle annoyed that his companion had failed to catch the inspiration of his thought.

"I really don't know," said the admiral, whose twinkle by this time had become actually malicious, "unless he asked how you ever succeeded in getting the job he used to hold."—New York Tribune.

